The heat was intense. Beneath the beating rays of the sun the crowd continued to stand and wait. Through the windows of the church flooded the deep notes of the organ, giving to those inside as to those others in the street the first intimation that the service was soon to begin. Minutes passed, and slowly the funeral party began to fill the body of the courch. The glittering uniforms of Colonel Jo Lane Stern, chief of ushers, and Colonet E. Randolph Williams, one of his aides, flashed along the aisles as now and then some distinguished guest arrived and passed inside. The beat of a muffled drum and the tramp of horses and of men heralded the approach and the passage on the outside of some company of troops making its way to join the others.

the passage on the outside of some company of troops making its way to join the others.

Shortly after 2 o'clock a carriage drove swiftly up to the door, followed quickly by several others. From the first Mrs. Fitshigh Lee stepped, and immediately, secorted by her son, Lieutenant George Mason Lee, entered the church. She was followed by other members of the family. There was not a sound among the crowd as they appeared, but every eye was turned toward them and every heart in sympathy beat in unison with theirs.

Meanwhile the honorary pall-bearers were being seated. Those from the cloyed government came first, and were followed by delegations from the Confederate camps. The entire funeral cortege was soon pouring into the building, and before many minutes more the doors were closed again and the service had begun.

THE SCENE WITHIN

were closed again and the service had begun.

THE SCENE WITHIN

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Never before in all its history had old

St. Pauly, already hallowed by mainy of
the most sacred memories of the South, held within its walls a company more
distinguished or presented a seene mere
beautiful or more touching. The sunlight fiftered through the many-colored
windows and fell in prismatic rays across
the flower-laden bier; flashed upon the
burnished brass of the pulpit; lit up the
sacred and undecorated gray of the old
warriors as it did the more gorgeous but
less tried uniforms of the unscarred
younge generation. The sweet fragrance
of many flowers filled the air; the grand
swelling notes of the Master entered and
sunk deep into every soul.

In the audience itself were many figures
well known. Officialdom was there in all
its force. Lieutenant-Governor Willard,
representing the State of Virginia, sat beside Governor Wurfield, of Maryland.
Tears started to the eyes of many as they
looked for the first time upon the Marylander, gray-haired, kindly, distinguished. The striking, resemblance to Fitz
Lee, often commented upon, was never
more apparent. Passing from Warfield
where it was checked, and startied in spite
of itself, the eye could distinguish in the
crowd around him many others likewise
worthy of note. The picturesque figure
of Senator John W. Danlel was in plain
view. With him were Senator Martin,
Major William A. Anderson and others.
General Hayes, the old comrade of the
dead soldier, stalwart in spite of his
years, was another in the crowd to enumcrate all of which would be to print a
list of those inost prominent in the city's
life, in the pulpit were a number of clergymen in full canonicula. The Right Rev,
Robert A. Gibson, hiskop of Virginia, assisted Bishop Randolph, of the Southern
Diocese, in conducting the service.

The beautiful ritual of the church was
followed, the vested choir assisted at
times by the congregation, singing several
of the favorite hymns of General Lee.
The service, sad

thereafter the cortege was preparing to move to Hollywood.

THE MARCH THROUGH
THE CITY'S STREETS.

THE MARCH THROUGH

THE CITY'S STREETS.

The long, long procession wound itself slowly along the streets of the city. Rarely has Richmond witnessed a sight so remarkable and so impressive. The side-walks bounding the line of march were crowded with men, women and children, black and white. Behind the curbstone line surged a double stream that followed the procession as it advanced and footsore and weary, stopped with it only when the cemetery had been reached. Yards, porches and windows were filled. Where the car tracks intersected the line of march, cars were standing banked with people, many of whom had clambered upon the top.

It was in the cemetery, however, that the scene surpassed itself. The pitcure here was as beautiful as it had been impressive in the unadorned streets. The magnificent oaks were never greener, the winding avenues stretched through vistas of spring flowers breaking into bloom, the shinmering marble of the tombs was often encrusted with clinging vines, quickened by the life of the new year. Upon the sloping hills in tiers, sat or stood the people, the bright dresses of the women and prira fluttering in the breeze. There seemed no end to them. All along the long route they were there, patiently waiting in the shade of the great trays. The crowd of them spread and spread, until, when the vicinity of the burial pict was reached the hills were literally swarming with people.

PROCESSION MOVES

AMID LIVING WALLS.

PROCESSION MOVES

AMID LIVING WALLS.

Through these long-stretching avenues of immanity beginning at St. Paul's and ending at the river's edge, the funeral cortege moved. The boom of a cannon in the Capitol Square amounced that the march had begun and as the solemn pageant swept slowly on, the bells of the city were toiled,

The distinguished figure of the Chief Marshal leading his staff, headed the procession immediately after the squad of police, who went in front to clear the route of stranglers. The imposing military escort, consisting of companies from the Seventieth and Seventy-first Regithe Seventieth and Seventy-first Regi-ments, the Blues, the Howlizers and oth-er companies followed and then the bat-tle-scarred heroes of the great war in which Fitz Lee fought, marched in this which Fitz Lee fought, marched in thin ranks and with a step here and there pathetically feeble. The clergy of the city, the honorary and active pall-hearters, the State and city officials, delegations from the memorial organizations, the Richmond Fire Department and the distinguished guests brought up the rear. The High School boys, young and smooth of limb marched just ahead of the otherhex veterans from the Soldiers' tottering veterans from the Soldiers Home. The procession took about an hour in passing First and Franklin

The caisson bearing the coffin, wrapped in the two flags and covered with the

CATARRHAL TROUBLES PREVALENT.

Spring Months Cause Catacrh, Breathe Hyomei and Be Cured.

Breathe Hyomei and Re Cured.
Caturrhai trubles are more common at this season than at any other time of the year. The sudden changes that come during the spring months are productive of many cases of catarrh that without proper treatment will become chronic.
The pleasantest, most convenient, and only scientific method for the treatment and cure of catarrh, is Hyomei. Simply put twenty drops in the little pecket inhaler that comes with every outit, and then breathe it for three minutes four times a day.

The complete Hyomei cutfit costs but one dollar, and as the inhaler will last

The complete Hyomel cutfit costs but one dollar, and as the inhaler will last a life-time and there is sufficient Hyomel for several weeks' treatment, it is the most conomical catarrh remedy known. Extra bottles can be precured for fifty cents. Ask your druggist to show you the strong guarantee under which he sells Hyomel.

iyonet. ... Miller will refund the miney in ac-ce with the above guarantee, to any-rchasing Hyoned as their store, should size commons actis faction.

Boys Nowadays



would die laughing if they could see the clothes their great-grandfathers were in their childhood.

We make strong, sensible, practical Suits for our boysand make them just as well as it's possible to.

Every conceivable style here in Serges, Cassimeres, Worsteds, Washable Fabrics and all.

95c per Suit, and Up.

Girls' and Misses' Wash. able Dresses.

You'll see little girls all over the city wearing our Dresses. We have a handsome stock of Shepherd's Plaids, White and Colored Linens, White Pique, &c. Sizes, 4 to 12 years.

Prices, \$3.50 to \$6.75. And they're swell!

Boys' and Misses' Summer Reefers, \$5.00 to \$7.50.

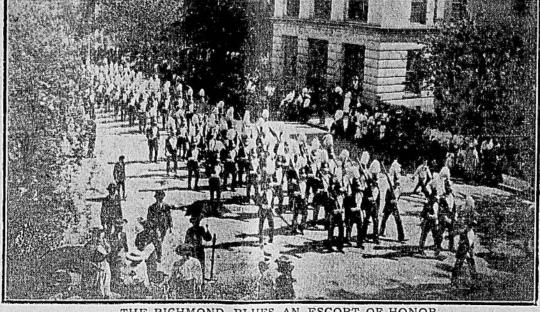
Free Watches for the Boys.



We give away to our boy friends TWO WATCHES every week absolutely free. They're high grade, serviceable and very handsome watches, and a distinct nev-elly. They're the "handless" watch elty. They're the "handless" watch— the dials revolving Every customer in

ment may enter his boy's name in the





THE RICHMOND BLUES AN ESCORT OF HONOR

was sung standing, the pull-bearers mean

THOUSANDS FORMED

Military and Veteran Organizations Were Imposing to

Marked Degree.

SOLDIER'S ESCORT

arm of her son. The more notable of the visitors completed the remainder of the was sung standing, the pull-bearers meanwhile lifting the flower-covered casket
and bearing it slowly down the alsie behind the bishop and clerky, and fallowed
by the escort or veterans, the bereaved
family and relatives, and these by the
congregation generally. Many eyes wero
moist at the conclusion of the solomn
services, and the soul-stirring music that
so touched all hearts.

The active pall-bearers tenderly lifted
the casket to its place on the catafalque
that crowned the sombre-draped calsson
on which the body was borne to the
cemetery and there interred with religious services, and not less touching
military ceremonies.

Visitors completed the remainder of the circle.

The quiet was broken only, by the voice of Bishop Randolph, pronouncing the last rites over the body now resting within the grave. Two or three minutes clapsed. It was announced that the grave would be bricked up, which would take some time. A few paces away the rattle of musketry sounded three times. Off in the distance the Howlizer gun roured, the neighboring hills sending back a medley of echoes. A bugler stepped forward and over the cemetery stole the familiar "taps." A squad of soldlers surrounded the grave. Men looked for a last time at the coffin that held the remains of Fitzhugh Lee, and then went slowly from the cemetery.

tery.

The sun was slowly sinking in the west, and upon the ground the shadows were growing longer. Near at hand the river rippled on in a never-ending

IMPOSING SERVICE. ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

Historic Edifice Filled to Its Capacity With Relatives and Friends.

It was about 2:45 o'clock when the simple funeral services began, the hissimple funeral services began, the historic edifice being at that hour filled to its capacity, main auditorium and galleries, with a thoroughly representative congregation of Virginians. The entire thurch was redolent of the fragrance of flowers, for the chancel was almost completely filled with the profusion of offerings sent by friends and associates of the deceased citizen-soldler as an expression of their esteem and affection.

The funeral services began with the

The funeral pageant was in all re-The funeral pageant was in all respects one of the greatest, if not the greatest and most imposing, that ever followed the remains of any man to the grave in this city. With the military commands marching in double rank, company front, the lines stretching from curb to curb, the military and voterans alone extended from Ninth and Grace Streets to Adams and Franklin, a distance of eleven blocks. Including the carriages containing various organizations and representatives of city, State and country, the pageant was more than a mile long and required slightly more than thirty minutes in passing a given point. At the head of the line rode a platoon

At the headsof the line rode a platoon of twenty police officers, commanded by a captain and sergeants. They were followed by the chief marshal, Colonel Charles T. O'Ferrall, former Governor of Virginia, and a distinguished Confederate soldier, a jurist and an ex-Congressman, who was accompanied by General A. L. Phillips, his chief of staft, and a long list of aides. Colonel O'Ferrall presented a striking and distinguished appearance on horseback by reason of his military bearing. His aides most of whom were in line, were Major W. M. Evans, Joseph Bryan, Major L. T. Christynes. pearance on porseduck by reason of his military bearing. His aides, most of whom were in line, were Major W. M. Evans, Joseph Bryan, Major L. T. Christian, Colonel C. E. Wingo, Captain John Cussens, Junius A. Mosby, Major Cyrus Bossieux, Colonel G. Percy Hawes, D. C. Richardson, Judge George L. Christian, Major Thomas N. Cartér, John S. Ellett, J. N. Boyd, Br. Ceorge Ross, Colonel H. M. Boykin, Captain T. M. Wortham, P. H. Mayo, Colonel Alex, Cameron, E. A. Cattin, Fred's Valentine, James R. Gordon, Captain Beauregard Lorraine, Captain J. A. Haloheson, E. T. D. Myers, Jr. D. F. Craddock, Captain John Lamb, Major A. L. Lumsden, Major A. S. Lanier, and J. Scott Pajrish

Veterans on Horseback.

Veterans on Horseback.

Veterans on Horseback.

Following the chlet marshal and aides were the members of the Veteran Cavalry Association, Army of Northern Virginia, headed by Captain M. J. Dimmock, a soldierly figure and bearing. The cavalrymen demonstrated the arm of the service in which they enlisted by their appearance on horseback.

Following the escort came the military commanded by Colonel A. M. Higgins, of Norfolk, the ranking colonel and one of the fluest looking men in the military service. He was accompanied by his full regimental staff, mounted, and followed by his regiment, the Seventy-first, This consisted of three battallons. The first was commanded by Major T. J. Nottingham, and consisted of Companies A. B and E. of Norfolk, and I. of Franklin, the major being accompanied by his battallon staff. tallon staff.

Then came the second battalion of the Seventy-first, commanded by Major E W. Owens, of Portsmouth, also accom-panied by his battalion staff. The companles of this battalion were Company F, of Suffolk; Company —, of Portsmouth; Company L, of Portsmouth, and Company M, of Emporia.

The third battallon of the Seventy-first

was commanded by Major J. H. Gilkeson, of Newport News, accompanied by his staff. This consisted of Companies C and

of Newport News, accompanied by his staff. This consisted of Companies C and G, of Newport News; D, of Hampton, and H, of Smithfield.

The Seventy-first Regiment was accompanied by an artillery band, which made excellent music and marched like veterans. This was the first band in the long line.

Following the Seventy-first came the Seventieth Regiment, preceded by its band, lardella's, of this city, which made a fine appearance and furnished music of a high standard. Colonel George Wayne Anderson was in command, and was accompanied by all his regimental staff, mounted, among them being Major C. O. Saville, who has served many years in the Richmond military. Colonel Anderson was handsomely mounted, and never appeared to better advantage.

Following the regimental staff, commissioned and non-commissioned, came the Third Battallon, commanded by Major Stanley W, Martin, of Danville, consisting of Company E, of Lynchburg; I, of Paramyllic, K of Baunton, and M, of

sisting of Company E, of Lynchburg; 1, of Farmville; K, of Staunton, and M, of

Panylle.

Next came the First Battalion, commanded by Major C. Gray Bossieux, of Richmond, accompanied by his staff, and embracing Companies A, B, F and L, of Richmond, all except one of the Richmond commands. The Richmond boys had food hypersecond, their murch was companied to the commands.

ton, and staff, and embracing Companies A and B, of the Richmond Light Infantry Blues' Battallon; and five unattached commands: The Culipper Minute Men, wearing a distinctive cap, bearing a stripe around the crown; and commanded by Captain B, H. Gibson; the Mecklenburg Guards, of Chase City, commanded by Captain A, T. Finch; the Petersburg Grays, Captain Moody; the Warren Light Infantry, of Front Royal, commanded by Captain S, R. Millar, and the Roanoke Light Infantry, Captain S, W. Hairston, These five companies, all of which are younger than those assigned to regiments; made an excellent appearance and ton, and staff, and embracing Companies ments, made an excellent appearance and

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The Piano is a very handsome one and

the Planola Piano-Player enables you to

places both in your reach for the usual

Come and see them demonstrated

play it as well as a concert performer. This special offer for a limited time

whether you care to buy or not.

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WE WON'T SELL YOU We value our reputation much too A CHEAPLY-BUILT highly. "The evil that men do lives after them."

PIANO = We could make a bigger profit on a "Commercial Bargain Piano," but think of the kind (?) remarks that would be "handed" us" when the true class of the instrument became

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Could you make a mistake trading with a house that would do that.

would do that? \
Your interests are ours, and you have a choice from eight as good Pianos as could be desired—

STEINWAY, WEBER, KNABE, HARDMAN, KIMBALL, WHEELOCK, STANDARD and HAINES.

LOW PRICES ON THESE AND EASY TERMS.

are younger than those assigned to regiments, made an excellent appearance and showed to as fine advantage as the older organizations. The Richmond Blues were accompanied by their 'large corps of drummers, fifes and buglers, and the battalion were the striking and showy special dress uniforms that never fail to attract attention everywhere. The battalion was commanded by Major L. L. Cheatwood and his staff, mounted, and shared with the Howitzers the admiration of the ladies.

The drum and fife corps were playing "Nearer, My God, to Thee," as the command passed Monroe Park.

Following the regular infantry in the carlier portion of the parade came the cadet corps of the Fork Union Academy, numbering about 100, rank and file. The boys presented a soldierly appearance, and were the recipients of many compilments from those who saw them. They dropped out of the parade before reaching the cemetery, having to take the 5:15 P. M. train for their homes.

Next to the infantry came the artillery, two batteries, composing the State's battalion. The Norfolk Light Artillery Was commanded by Captain M. C. Keeling, a voteran in the service of the State and a fine soldier. Following them came the Richmond Howitzers, Battery A, commanded by Captain M. C. Keeling, a voteran in the service of the State and a fine soldier. Following them came the Richmond Howitzers, Battery A, commanded by Captain M. C. Keeling, a voteran in the service of the State and a fine soldier. Following them came the Richmond Howitzers, Battery A, commanded by Captain William M. Myers. The Howitzers were accompanied by their battery of four old guns and a Gatling.

ployes of the various départments, cierks of courts, and, indeed, practically every occupant of the City Hall. The judiciary of the city was present in full.

The United States government was represented by Senators Daniel and Martin, who rode together in a carriage; Representatives John Lamb, Robert G. Southall. Claude A. Swanson, Henry D. Flood and exCongressman H. St. George Tucker.

The United States army was represented by Brigadier-General E. M. Hayes, U. S. A., retired; Major R. E. L. Michie, U. S. A., retired, and by others. Colonel Dempsey rode in a carriage in full uniform, his helmet and flowing plume distinguishing him from all others in the procession.

There were many other distinguished visitors in the long line, and so many that few knew them all. Many who were unable to hear the strain of the long ride and the fatigue incident to standing so long in the cemetry, attended the services at the church, but did not join in the procession to Hollywood.

Following the distinguished men came the heroines of the war between the States—the beloved Daughters of the Confederacy and the ladies representing the various memorial associations—the Hollywood Association, the Oakwood Association, the Oakwood Association, the Galwood Juniors of the Mary between the various memorial associations—the Hollywood Association, the Oakwood Association, the Galwood Juniors of the Confederacy and the falicials were the representatives of the two branches of the control of the Confederacy and the falicy separation association, the Charman, George S. Shactellon, the Charman, George S. Shactellon, C. Harman, George S. Shactellon, C. Harm

for.

It was about 3:40 o'clock when the long column began to move, but it was look of after by the marshal and his aides and moved with little delay after the start was made. The head of the column being almost in front of the Jefferson, it was impossible to signal for the start promptly, and an aide had to notify the head of the column when the services at the church had been concluded.

The Line of Procession.

The Line of Procession.

The hooming of minute guns, fired by the Howitzers in the Capitol Square, gave notice to the Immease crowds that taronged the entire less that the content taronged the entire less that the oute that the services had been concluded and that the pageant was about to move. All along Grace Street, from St. Paul's to Fifth, and thence to Frankin and out that thoroughfare to Laurel Street, out that the protest of the gates of the centre route to the gates of the centre of the pagean and portices of residences, the yards and the windows and doors througed with humanity, until it seemed that more than half the population of the city had taken positions to view the procession and pay a tribute of respect to the dead. Monroe Park was throughed with thousands, both on the Franklin and Laurel Street sides. In addition to the thousands on the streets, great multitudes had gone to the cemetry before the procession started and there awaited the cortege. After the parade had passed the streets seemed more inextricably crowded with people than while all were sitting or standing. From

rade had passed the streets seemed more inextricably crowded with possible than while all were sitting or standing. From every street corner people were radiating in every direction, throng passing throng and others crossing the stream of humanity at the street corners.

A more dignifiled crowd and or, more thoroughly respectful and apparently impressed with the solemnity of the occasion has never witnessed a street pagent in this city. The culmiess and orderliness or the crowds greatly directing the procession has never witnessed a street pagent in so successfully directing the procession the movement after the So prompt was made that it required a little lies than thirty-five minutes for the entire line to pass a given point.

VAST THRONG BY THE OPEN GRAVE

Many Thousands Sought the Green Slopes of Hollywood to Honor Lee.

The wonderful, solemn words of the Episcopal ritual had been said; a band grouped around the monument to Presi-dent Jefferson Davis had played softly, dent Jefferson Davis had played softly, "Nearer, My God, to Thee;" a regiment of infantry had fired three sharp, quick volleys over the open grave; a major general's salute of seventeen guns had loared and slowly died away over the green hills across the hurrying river, and for a minute, solemn silence relgaed,

Then followed a sharp command, and a company of the Blues' Battallan surrounded the grave. Taps sounded loud and clear, "light's out," while relatives, com-

the brevity of human life, and this was followed by the rendition of the familiar findetch Psalm, beginning: "Lord, thou his tastif, and this was the familiar findetch Psalm, beginning: "Lord, thou his testing and except one of the Richmond, all except one of the Richmond boxs had a good turnout and their march was combined by his stiff, and embracing Companies and the Richmond all except one of guished persons. Governor Wardeld is a strikingly handsome and distinguished looking man, and was pointed out with interest by hundreds who recognized him. He was recently necorded an ovation in Washington as he rode in the fraugural rarde. Every other State official, almost without exception, was in the line, including Attorney-Goneral Anderson, Auditor Warye, Treasurer Harman, Second Auditor Dew, Commissioner of Agriculture Kolher, Secretary of the Commonwealth Eggieston, Register of the Land Office Richardson, Librarian (common waith Eggieston, Register of the Land Officers, The city, too, was represented by every branch of the municipal government, Mayor McCarthy, the other executive and fiscal officers, City Attorney, he als of the Mayor McCarthy, the other executive and fiscal officers, City Attorney, he als of the annual commonwealth Set.

The Honored Dead.

Following the pall-bearers came the draped caisson, bearing the catafalque on which rested all that was mortal of Fitzhugh Lee, the easket being covered with a national flag and a Confederate flag, both of which were almost hidden under a profusion of flowers. The caisson was drawn by six black horses, all draped with black net, and at the head of each horse walked a member of the Howlizer battery.

The family of the decessed, embracing his widow and son and many other relatives, followed in carriages and after them in a double line of carriages came the city officials, the State officials and representatives of the Federal government in the Congress. Governor Montague was foo ill to venture out, but was represented by Lieutenant-Governor Joseph 15. Williard, who was accompanied by Governor Warfleld, of Maryland, and other distinguished persons. Governor Warfleld is a strikingly handsome and distinguished looking man, and was pointed out with interest by hundreds who recognized him. He was recently accorded an ovation in Washington as he rode in the magural parade. ed the grave. Taps sounded loud and clear, "lights out," while relatives, comrades in arms and a vast multitude of friends with heads reverently uncovered,



HON. CHARLES T. O'FERRALL. Chief Marshal, Having Direction of the Procession Yesterday.

form.

Behind the caisson walked the riderless horse of Fitzhugh Lee. Suspended from the cantle was the sabre, now sheathed

LAST RITES BESIDE THE OPEN GRAVE.

THE OPEN GRAVE.

It was far into the afterneon before
the cortege reached the grave. The
march was long, the route dusty, and the
heat of the sun almost undiminished.
The aged veterans, weak at best, were
sorely taxed, and a number of even the
younger soldiers fell from the ranks. As
a whole, however, the march was made
in perfect order and without incident.
The main body of the procession entered
the cemetery through the main gate. The
Howltzers made a detour, bringing up on Howitzers made a detour, bringing up on a hill to the southwest, from which point

the salute was fired.

Arriving at the burial place, the solders disposed themselves according to a prearranged plan. The public were not admitted within a great area around the grive, roped off and guarded by policemen. Into this circle, pouring over the hill, rode the chief marshal and his staff, followed after an interval by the verifoliowed after an interval by the verification of th followed after an interval by the veran organizations, the High School be he memorial associations and the disti guished guests. From a distance entry of the party, emerging from trees and flansed on one side by hills, crowded with people, and on other by scenery wild and almost broken by the band of man, was exce-legly dramatic and inspiring.

singing of the hymn, "O, Sacred Head Surrounded by Crown of Piercing Thorns," very tenderly sung by the choir. The remainder of the service was the order for the burial of the dead prescribed by the church, Bishop Alfred Magill Randolph, Rev. Beverly D. Tucker, D. D., and Rev. Landon R. Mason participating in the reading of the Scriptures which compose the service. Bishop Randolph first read the twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth verses of the eleventh chapter of St. John's gospel, wherein Christ gives assurance of the resurrection and of eternal life, when he raises Lazarus. of eternal life, when he raises Lazarus. This was followed by three verses of the inteteath chapter of Job, wherein Job declares his faith in the resurrection. and then the twenty-first verse of the first chapter of Job, wherein the truth is enunciated that humanity brought nothing into the world and carry nothing Appropriate Readings.

Rev. L. R. Mason read the thirty-ninth Psalm, wherein the Psalmist writes of the brevity of human life, and this was followed by the rendition of the familiar

and wore their brilliant and striking special dress uniforms with great white shakos. Riding on the gun carriages, and with their striking uniforms, the Howitzers made a fine spectacle. Some of the command were detailed to lead the horses hitchedl to the caisson bearing the horses hitchedl to the caisson bearing the horses hitchedl to the caisson bearing the horse of the world's greatest war, the Confederate veteran organizations, led by R. E. Lee Camp, No. 1, of this city, under charge of Commander Morgan and Under Charge of Commander Morgan and The Honored Dead.

HON. EDWIN WARFIELD. Maryland's Governor, Who Came Yesterday to Honor the Memory of

Heroes of War.

Following the long line of military came the heroes of the world's greatest war, the Confederate veteran organizations, led by R. E. Lee Camp, No. 1, of this city, under charge of Commander Morgan and Adjutant J. Taylor Stratton. The camp had, a fine turnout of almost a hundred men. Next came Pickett Camp, of this city, with a body about sixty veterans under its commander.

The John Liowie Strange Camp, of Charioticsville, of which General Lee was a member, was in the line with a large representation under direction of Brigadier General H. Clay Michle, acting commander, This camp included about forsymen and made a fine appearance.

No veteran camp in the line made a better appearance than did A. P. Hill Camp, of Petersburg, which had a large delegation in the procession, was well uniformiced and composed of fine looking men.

Following the veterans were the members of R. E. Lee Camp, United Sous of Confederate Veterans, of this city, with a good turnout and making an excellent appearance.

The clergy in carriages preceded the Sons of Veterans. After the Sons came in the boys of the Richmond High School on foot, the boys marching well and presenting an attractive appearance, After the complement of the Lee Camp, United Sons of the confederate veterans of this city, with a good turnout and making an excellent appearance, after the Sons came in the boys of the Richmond High School on foot, the boys marching well and presenting an attractive appearance, After the complement of the Lee Camp, Soldiers Home, on horseback, leading the feeble veterans from the Home, who occupied vehicles, the long march being too much for their strength. Nobody received more honor than these old gray-coated veterans of the Confederacy.

Next came the guess of honor in carriages, Many distinguished Virginians

The Honored Dead.